



Letters to Someone Who Will Never Read It



letters

neverknow

write

92 17 6

Chapter 1 by The Art of Suffering

I made this book as my first because I know what it's like to have someone that you wanted to tell something, but just couldn't. So write a letter to someone that will never read it. It's usually safer that way. :)

Chapter 2 by Queerio Cheerio



Dear father, (the biological kind, not god, not God, not some metaphor. I'm done with metaphors. We've spent our life talking in them. I want to address the subject upfront, like men. But then, you wouldn't like that, would you?)

I am writing to tell you that you have a son. Two, in fact.

One you are well acquainted with; he likes fish and cars and is in the CCF and doesn't much like sports though you take him to see the football games with you and it's a bonding experience which is what counts in the end, isn't it? You know about this son: he is not whom this letter is about.

I write to inform you of the other. The other has worn dresses in the past, the other is taken out on shopping trips with his mother, the other is in the school's section. The other is supposed to go out in heels and make a name for himself. The other is supposed to be a man.

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The other son stays up in a youtube vortex watching videos you would not approve of, not because they are pornographic, but because they are companions, tales of other sons born in dresses and you think they're giving him ideas. The other son has to wrap tight instruments around his chest. The other has to be careful what they say around you. The other isn't supposed to tell you they're your son.

So I am writing to tell you instead. Please take this news kindly - more kindly than you did when he tried to tell you.

Many thanks,

Your Other Son.

Chapter 3 by -



Dear Hillary,

This is a letter to inform you of the whole-hearted non-support you have from me. Yes, I know this will come as a real shocker, seeing as you think that you are entitled to presidency. But there are some that know otherwise. Some that know you are unfit to be Commander-in-Chief. Some that know you should be behind bars...

Why listen to me though, right? Well that is the purpose of this story. You are someone I want to tell something, but probably will never get the glorious opportunity to do so.

And so I have written this. To tell you that though I admire how far you have come as a woman, I wish you have your politics straight. Yes, I mean that quite literally. So do America a favor, and PUT YOURSELF IN PRISON!

Fellow Citizen,

Anonymous

Chapter 4 by -



Dear Mr. Johnson,

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You will never know just how much I love you. I only in verbalizing thoughts long left tucked deep within, but in sorting through the tangles in my mind.

Being an introvert makes it very difficult to put my emotions/feelings into words. But you have given me the opportunity to do so :).

When we were discussing what I should call you, and I asked what do most people refer to you as, you said "dad." Well, in a sense, I could call certainly call you Daddy Johnson :p. (And yes, there is that emoji) LOL

I just want you to know how much I appreciate you taking the time to talk to a perfect stranger... Though I feel like I have known you ages.

May God continue to bless you and your family in all that you do!!!

Sincerely,

SA

Chapter 5 by The Art of Suffering



Dear Jacob,

This isn't where I wanted you to be... Us to be. One of us is probably dead and the other is dead on the inside. I can't exactly explain what happened or what you were thinking, but I can tell you that even after what you said and what happened between us I will always love you. You were my first love and one's first love is always the most painful once lost. Honestly, you were a jerk. I let you brainwash me and convince me to do things that I did not want to. I thought that if I could just keep you happy that nothing bad could happen to us... But then you did exactly what you promised me you wouldn't...

And because of your mistake I was left with pain in my heart and cuts on my body. We were a perfect match and you were the only thing I ever wanted, but you were willing to throw all of that away. You were willing to toss me to the side and leave me to die. You didn't care and you never did. If I saw you now I would hate and love you and you wouldn't care. You would

disregard me as if I was another piece of trash that was tossed to the side and you couldn't ever love something like me. You never loved me. See more of Story Wars
Why did I care about you? Why didn't you care about me when I gave you everything I had?

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You took away an entire year of my life and filled it with pain. I will never forgive you for that. You will never take advantage of me again.

Your Princess, Taryn

Chapter 6 by -



Dear Hypocrites,

You are like the crack in a dam. No one notices the problem until it is too late. Until the fissure is so big, the barrier splits apart - leaving nothing left to repair.

You tear families in two like a combine harvester. You destroy religion like an incarnate devil. You seize every opportunity in life to slaughter truth.

Truth... Yes. That which you cloak yourself behind. "All in the name of truth!" You vow just like us. But your words strike no chord of loyalty. They shake no inner commitment. You repeat and go through vain and empty motions, and all - all to what end?

To no particular end but to seek your own pleasures and in doing so ruthlessly invalidate our lives. You are the loathed and despised in this world.

So perhaps, you should stay locked up in a closet?

Passionately,

Anon

Chapter 7 by -



Dear Black People,

You think no one sees you and no one cares. But what makes you think we are all the Klu Klux Klan? Can't you understand that this ain't no white world. that Americans come in all shades?

But you are too busy mourning or See more of Story Wars Too busy clinging to to Obama and cheering for Hillary

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What you need is spirit and action. You got the passion, but you don't got the effort. What you need is to stop talking and start doing.

Why not educate yourselves so you *can* make a difference? Why not stop breeding junkies and begin another war on drugs? Why not bring up the black culture so high that no one has reason to suspect you when you come walking down an alley in a black hoodie. Or you're sitting on the dark street corner...

No country is perfect, and sure we have made our mistakes. But you people are here now, so make the best of it.

So start doing your part in this world. Stop looking to the past to define you. Look to the future and find what you want to be, and make it happen. Leave behind the rapping and bring forth people who will back America a better place for *all* people, no matter what color...

A Message From

Anonymous

Chapter 8 by The Harlequeen



Dear Teachers,

It is unfair how society is treating you at the moment. You are responsible for the education of the future. You are not a computer program or a learning software. You have so much real-world knowledge impart to us. Thank you for all you do.

Sincerely

Anonymous

Chapter 9 by Writer's Block



Dear Food,

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Why do I drool at your sight? Why is it hard to resist you? I can't stand this - I can't stand not seeing you only a few times a day. Do you not understand? I need you by my side at all times and hence I ask a favour from you. Will you be with me every moment? In good times and bad? You know I can't resist you!

I love you. And I *need* you.

Lovingly yours,
Anon

the end

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